

The Conning Tower

"A FARMER BY THE ROAD."

FROM THE CONNECTICUT RIVER ANTHROLOGIST.

There's always lots o' fussin' on a farm, Summer 'n' winter, Leastways I've found it so. But I go about, when I c'n get a chance, To Ascutneyville or, like last week, to Windsor Where I heard the band, a darn good band. The town o' Windsor pays 'em for the season Three hundred dollars— Pretty fair pay for sittin' still an' tootin'. Most o' 'em work regular in the machine-shop Makin' machines to turn out ca'tridges, Over a thousand hands where there used to be five hundred. An' takin' all the boys that's come with the boom there's lots o' talent—

What was I sayin'? Yes—the river-road An' all the roads that lead to any place, I know 'em well. But there's a road, a little pesky road, That starts off toward Ascutney, toward the mountain, An' nobody I know o' ever took it. Not more'n four miles back where a house was once. An' they only use it now to reach a mowin'. But all my life I've meant to see the end of it, Not that there's any use o' seein' it, But just to satisfy a kind o' notion for knowin' where things go. I wa'n't more'n six years old first time I went to take that road. But I found a berry-patch. An' since that time I've allus meant to go An' never have. Till nineteen-fifty June the twenty-seventh I got aroun' to it. The rest o' 'em went drivin' somewhere else. I footed it. An' when I fetched up at the turn, an automobile come by An' stopped an' someone shouted out: "Where does that road go?" I said: "I've lived here all my life An' it ain't gone anywhere."

They thought I'd said a powerful funny thing, but it wasn't so blame funny. Well, sir, I walked a little piece of that darn road, but the sun turned on so doggone swelterin' That I'd 'a' been a fool not to go home an' lay down quiet in the hammock with The Tribune. When a man gets a chance to loaf, what does he want to foot it up a hill for?

That was all right, but what do you think had happened? What do you s'pose I read in Monday's paper? Who do you think was in that automobile?— The President!— Mebbe he has a kind o' notion, too, The same as me. For seein' where things go. I kind o' wish I hadn't turned back home. No, not because he asked me, not for that, But just to satisfy a kind o' notion That's bothered me since I was six years old. They didn't give my name, an' that's a comfort, For I don't like gettin' into newspapers. Windsor, Vt.

WITTER BYNNER.

The Conning Tower's compliments and congratulations to Mr. Bynner, who is our idea of the perfect political correspondent. The preceding report is as interesting a political story as we can recall ever to have read.

The President is going to press a button this morning, to open Wilson Day at the Pan-Pac. Int. Expo. We are tempted to wire Correspondent Bynner to send a 1200-word description of the button, but we'll just wait and see whether he does it without being ordered to.

Suggested first line for poem, in case our correspondent does write that description: Witter Bynner wrote about a button.

"RHYMES ARE SO SCARCE IN THIS WORLD OF OURS."

Please, sir, to stop me from going clean daffy ta-boo about those silly rhymes upon "taffeta."

HAMPH.

The quotation "Rhymes are so scarce in this world of ours" is from Galverley's "Lovers, and a Reflection." That poem's concluding stanza follows:

O if billows and pillows and hours and flowers,
And all the brave rhymes of an elder day,
Could be furled together, this genial weather,
And carted, or carried on "wafts" away,
Nor ever again trotted out—ah me!
How much fewer volumes of verse there'd be!

Poetess mutant. Lack of rhymes no longer keeps the bards from publishing. Not while the verbiage vers-libre lads continue to foot-fault.

"The igloo may no longer be the place of the Icelandic woman," write B. D. and L. R., "but we understand that they still move in the best Arctic circles."

CONTRIBUTORY CELEBRATION.

Sir: Of course you know the first exponents of the modern "Movements of Restraint"?—No?

Why—the corsetiers after their successful efforts in Girth Control.

R. M. S.

Sir: There are too many fat people in this land of ours. Someone ought to start a system of Girth Control.

EDAR.

F. P. A.: Owing to the fact that I have a tendency towards corpulence, I am greatly interested in the question of "Girth Control."

MAURICE.

Sir: Irvin Cobb has trouble with his girth control.

T. M.

Last night there was a contris' meeting at a Columbus Avenue hotel. It convened in the Pink Room, and three members sneaked out to telephone us that it should have been in the Zinc Room.

They ought to hold the next convention at Kholm.

THE GREAT DIVIDE.

(From the Evening World.) The big prison siren set forth a series of long screeches as soon as it was established that he had made good his escape.

Dulinea is going to Bromfield for the Fourth. She attended the Poughkeepsie races, and she is trying to get around to writing a line to Grayce about them, but, my dear, you know how it is!

Lamp this, pray, from the Chautauque Weekly: "Mrs. S. A. Wick and daughter, of Oil City, Pa., are occupying their cottage at 14 Miller Park."

Tomorrow's column will contain "The Girl and the Gunboat; or, Give 'Em What They Want," by Deems Taylor—Adv.

Remember, Victoriano Huerta, to do nothing that Forest Hills will have to blush for.

Miss Mollie is out after the clay court championship, and there is talk of changing the town's name to Pittshurst.

Also, why not put some of these involved maritime questions up to Miss Mollie?

She seems to know a lot about the prize courts.

F. P. A.

ALL MISSOURI ASKED TO HER WEDDING.

THIRNS OUT FOR CLARK WEDDING

Thousands Under Locusts See Speaker's Daughter Wed to J. M. Thomson.

CEREMONY UNDER LAWN PERGOLA

Colonel Harvey, Henry Watter-son and James Mann Among the Guests Present.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) Bowling Green, Mo., June 30.—With thousands of guests from all parts of Missouri and adjoining states filling "Honey Shuck" to overflowing, Miss Genevieve Clark, the twenty-year-old daughter of Speaker Champ Clark of the national House of Representatives, was married this afternoon to James M. Thomson, editor of "The New Orleans Item."

The ceremony took place on the lawn of "Honey Shuck," the Clark homestead—so called because of the large honey locust trees that adorn the grounds. The bride party stood under a white pergola, built under a honey locust tree and almost hidden in the foliage.

Promptly at 4 o'clock an orchestra concealed in foliage began the "Lohengrin" wedding march, and Miss Clark, leaning on her father's arm and preceded by eight ushers, eight maids of honor and the bridesmaid, walked from the old-fashioned house to the pergola. Speaker Clark gave away his daughter and the wedding ceremony was performed by the Rev. Robert S. Boyd, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Louisville.

Never a Wedding Like It. This town of 2,000 inhabitants celebrated the event as though it were a royal occasion. From every window a flag was flying, the streets were lined with bunting and the townpeople vied with each other in making the wedding guests feel welcome. Wedding cakes were baked by scores of Bowling Green housewives and hundreds of cakes were sent from other towns. Tables were set on the lawn and in the house for the wedding supper.

The maids of honor were Miss Anne Bennett, cousin of the bride; Miss Imogene Thomson, sister of the bridegroom; Miss Belle M. Bennett, of Columbia, Mo., the fiancée of the bride's brother, Bennett, and Miss Dorothy Thomson, another sister of the bridegroom; Miss Murray Sanderson and Miss Sue Bennett, a cousin of the bride; Miss Agnes Wilson, daughter of Secretary of Labor Wilson, and Miss Vera Holcomb. All were in Watteau costumes of varying color.

The bridesmaids were Miss Jean Roberts of Alexandria, Va., a schoolmate of the bride. She was dressed in pink, and followed the ushers and bride's attendants. The bride, escorted by her father, followed Miss Roberts. The bride's veil was of ivory white and was held by draperies of tulle. There was no lace of any kind upon it. It was trimmed with orange blossoms.

The bride's gown was of tulle, worn with a wreath of orange blossoms. The train was of court design, four yards long. The bodice was cut in surplice style and caught together over the shoulders with clusters of orange blossoms. The sleeves were of tulle, in musketeer effect, finished with orange blossoms and the wrist.

The skirt was of the latest circular cut, with a bias band of satin around the bottom. Over this were pleatings of tulle, caught at various places in the skirt. The overskirt was of tulle, draped in a bias effect and caught with sprays of orange blossoms.

"Aunt Sarah" Carries Train. The heavy train was carried by an aged negro woman, Aunt Sarah, who had been the "mammy" of Miss Clark when the latter was a child. Aunt Sarah was proud of her place in the wedding party and bore herself with dignity.

The speaker and Mrs. Clark, as soon as the ceremony was over, kissed the bride, then the ushers, relatives and friends showered her with kisses. Among the guests were Colonel George M. Harvey, the magazine publisher, and Mrs. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Watter-son, James A. Mann, Republican House leader, and Mrs. Mann. The wedding presents were many and costly. President Wilson sent the House of Representatives of the 63d and 64th Congresses gave a necklace containing 250 diamonds, Secretary and Mrs. McAdoo sent a solid silver pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. Latham, a silver liver, and Mrs. Latham, a silver liver.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Hearst sent two silver dishes, Mr. Samuel B. Sneath, vice-president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, a set of glass glasses; Colonel Watter-son, a silver pitcher; Assistant Postmaster General Dockery, a silver vase; former Secretary of State Knox and Mrs. Knox, a silver cake basket; Mayor Curley of New York, a set of glass glasses; Mrs. Mary Lockwood, of Washington, one of the founders of the Daughters of the American Revolution, a set of silver and pearl fruit knives.

After the festivities Mr. and Mrs. Thomson went north on their honeymoon. Their destination was not announced. Hundreds of guests from other states, many of them prominent in the political and social life of the nation, were in Bowling Green for the wedding. To provide quarters for the hundreds of guests, the townspeople could not entertain sleeping cars were sidetracked in the local railroad yards.

On the morning of the wedding of her daughter Mrs. Clark was the jumped out of bed at the news of the derailment of a train bearing guests to the wedding, and, without waking her husband or any member of the bride party, organized a relief automobile party and went to the scene of the accident.

Bennett Clark, her son, a clerk at the Speaker's table in the House of Representatives, was the only other member of the family to awaken Mrs. Clark. He, with his mother and a dozen newspaper correspondents sent to Bowling Green to report the wedding, composed the relief party.

Four cars of the Chicago & Alton passenger train en route from Kansas City to Chicago left the rails at Curryville, six miles west of Bowling Green. Among the guests to the Clark-Thom-



Miss Genevieve Clark, daughter of Speaker Champ Clark, who was married yesterday at Bowling Green to James M. Thomson, of New Orleans. The bridegroom is shown in the insert.

son wedding on the train were two brothers of Mrs. Clark, George and Joel Bennett, and the latter's wife. With each other in making the wedding guests feel welcome. Wedding cakes were baked by scores of Bowling Green housewives and hundreds of cakes were sent from other towns. Tables were set on the lawn and in the house for the wedding supper.

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Miss Lillian May Evans, married to Clair B. Woodford in St. Thomas's Church.

Miss Rose Caroline Tillotson, daughter of Mrs. James Knox Tillotson, of 539 West 111th Street, was married to Bernard Sanders Van Rensselaer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Maunsel Van Rensselaer, of Seven Acres, New London, Conn., at noon yesterday in the chapel of St. Bartholomew's Church. The church was massed with palms, white peonies and hydrangeas, and clusters of ascension lilies and phlox marked the pews in the middle aisle. The Rev. Dr. Leighton Parks performed the ceremony, which was followed by a small reception in the rear of the chapel.

The bride, who was unmarried, walked alone to the altar, where she was given away by her mother. She wore a short gown of white satin and net, and her tulle veil was held by a wreath of orange blossoms. She carried a large bouquet of gardenias and lilies-of-the-valley. Henry L. Cammann was best man, and the ushers were Alexander T. M. Van Rensselaer and Robert Ogden Du Bois.

Mr. Van Rensselaer and his bride will spend the summer in Nova Scotia. They will live in West Eighth Street. Among those in the chapel were Mr. and Mrs. Maunsel Van Rensselaer, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bloodgood Peck, Miss Maud Van Rensselaer, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis G. Kaufman, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin N. Duke, Mr. and Mrs. Angier B. Duke, Miss Mildred Harbeck, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel G. Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Topping, Mrs. Ralph Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Diederich, Killian Van Rensselaer, Miss Queenie Tillotson, Lorillard Tillotson, Mrs. Townsend Morgan, Arthur Tillotson and John Inman.

In St. Thomas's Church yesterday afternoon Miss Lillian May Evans, daughter of the late William S. Evans, of London, England, became the bride of Clair Byrum Woodford, son of the late James H. Woodford, of London, The Right Rev. Arthur D. Lloyd performed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception in the white and gold room of the Waldorf-Astoria. The bride, who was given away by John Wilson Wood, of this city, wore a gown of white satin trimmed with point lace and a tulle veil. She was attended by Miss Jean Unterhill and Miss Amy O'Grady, of this city, who were dressed in white and carried white hats. The Rev. Clyde Dole, of Pleasant Lake, Ind., was the best man, and the ushers were Kenneth A. Angus, of Toronto, Can., and Everett Hamilton, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodford will spend several weeks in Indiana, and later visit the exposition in San Francisco. In September they will sail for Corea, where Mr. Woodford is in the mining business.

Miss Edith Smythe, daughter of George Smythe, of 232 West Twenty-second Street, was married last evening at the Hotel Waldorf-Astoria to Miss Emily Smith, daughter of Joseph Smith, of 65 Eighth Avenue, Brooklyn, who was in a gown of black tulle over black crepe de chine. She wore a black crepe de chine hat and carried pink roses as best man, and Dr. Herbert Bergamini as usher.

Mr. White is a graduate of Rutgers, and was captain of the gymnasium team in 1912. He is a member of the New York Athletic and other clubs. Mr. White is a graduate of Mount St. Vincent Convent, on the Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. White will spend their honeymoon in an automobile trip to the Adirondacks. On their return they will live in this city.

The marriage of Miss Anna Ewing Hedges, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Perry Hoover, of Evanston, Ill., and Gardner Hazen, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hazen, of 99 Claremont Avenue, this city, took place at 4 o'clock yesterday at St. Luke's Church, Evanston, Ill.

Miss Mabel Booram Smithers, daughter of Mrs. Charles H. Smithers, of the Bay Lumber and Great Neck, Long Island, was married to Edmond H. Benson yesterday at noon, in the Manhattan Congregational Church. The Rev. Dr. Henry H. Timson performed the ceremony, which was followed by a reception at the country home of the bride's mother.

Miss Smithers were her traveling gown of pongee and black and white crepe, and white sweetpeas. She was unmarried. She is a sister of Mrs. William C. Bailey and Mrs. William Norton Stevens. Mr. Benson is assistant superintendent in the Tremont branch of the postoffice.

(By Telegraph to The Tribune.) New London, Conn., June 30.—The first military wedding solemnized in Pequot Colony Chapel took place yesterday when Miss Eleanor Crozier Reburn became the bride of Captain Francis Clark Harrington, U. S. A.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. John E. Reburn and the late Maynard Phillips, and the groom is of General William A. Crozier, chief of ordnance, U. S. A.

Captain Harrington is instructor in mathematics at West Point and was a military attaché at the White House during the closing days of President Taft's administration.

MISS REYBURN BRIDE AT ARMY WEDDING

Comrades Attend West Point Instructor at Brilliant Chapel Ceremony.

B. S. VAN RENSSLAER WEDS MISS TILLOTSON

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Captain Harrington is instructor in mathematics at West Point and was a military attaché at the White House during the closing days of President Taft's administration.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Roland Cotton Smith, of St. John's Church, Washington, assisted by the Rev. Philip M. Kerridge, of St. John's Church, this city. The bride wore a gown of white satin veiled in tulle, trimmed with old lace, a family heirloom, once worn by the bride's grandmother, and carried a bouquet of white flowers.

The bridesmaids, seven in number, were attired in lavender. They were Miss Victor Baker, of Bristol, Va.; Miss Adelaide Heath, Miss Caroline Ogden Jones, Miss Katherine McClintock, Miss Eleanor Morgan, Miss Julia Whiting, and Miss Rebekah Wilner, all of Washington.

The groom was Captain James Alexander, who was at the White House during the closing days of President Taft's administration. He was assisted by the Rev. Philip M. Kerridge, of St. John's Church, this city. The bride wore a gown of white satin veiled in tulle, trimmed with old lace, a family heirloom, once worn by the bride's grandmother, and carried a bouquet of white flowers.

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WOMEN REVISE MRS. FEROLA PLEA

Find Petition Asking Governor to Save Her from the Chair Too Strong.

Sixty women, at a meeting at the Hotel Biltmore yesterday, discussed for three hours the phraseology of the petition to be sent to Governor Whitman in behalf of Mrs. Madeline Ferola, sentenced to die in Sing Sing prison August 2 for the murder of Carmelo Carnevale. At that time, still unsigned, they handed it over to a committee, consisting of Mrs. Helen Hoy Greeley, Mrs. Frank Cothren, Miss Katherine Lecky, Mrs. Clarence Burns and Mrs. William Einstein. This committee was instructed to make a petition that would please everybody and report at a meeting at the Hotel Biltmore Tuesday afternoon at 4:30.

Miss Alice Carpenter, chairman, thought she would have nothing to do yesterday but lay her hands on and announce the adoption of the petition drawn up for the women by a lawyer Tuesday. But it asked clemency on the ground that the signers "verily believe Madeline Ferola is innocent of the crime of which she is convicted." Mrs. Greeley objected that this was asking people to put their names to what most people didn't know.

Miss Carpenter and Mrs. Cothren will go to Albany next week to ask Governor Whitman if he will receive a delegation of women to plead for Mrs. Ferola.

MARRIED. FERGUSON—WHITE. At Crow's Nest, Bronxville, N. Y., June 30, 1915, by the Rev. A. D. Wilson, Mabel G. White, daughter of Mrs. Frank P. Gilman, of Hainan, China, to G. Byron Ferguson, of Hackensack, N. J.

Notices of marriages and deaths must be accompanied by full name and address.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Ballet School for New York—Chaplin May Be Seen Here.

Theodor Kosloff and Mme. Maria Baldina, principals of the Winter Garden Corps de Ballet, are to open a dancing school in the Persian Garden, Fifth Street and Broadway, according to an announcement made yesterday. This has followed numerous requests to the Shuberts asking for the establishment of such an institution.

Both Mr. Kosloff and Mme. Baldina (Mrs. Kosloff) have taught dancing at the Ballet School attached to the Imperial Theatre at Moscow, and both came to the United States four years ago with the first Russian Ballet produced at the Winter Garden. They have also gained an enviable reputation in the music halls of London and Paris.

Harold Weber, the vaudeville manager, is in negotiation with Charlie Chaplin for a short engagement at the Palace, to be played late this summer. He is also discussing a vaudeville tour with William Jennings Bryan.

Alfred Head, general press representative for H. H. Frazee, has been named to succeed John Flinn as dramatic critic of "The New York Herald."

Mayor Mitchell and the heads of the municipal government's departments have been invited to a demonstration to-morrow noon when the cooling apparatus of the Columbia Theatre will be on exhibition.

Maud Odell, of the "Nobody Home" company, is now the proprietor and general manager of the Sea Island House, a Beaufort, S. C., hotel, which she purchased with her earnings on the stage.

Fifty Western representatives of the Fox Film Company will attend the performance of the "Ziegfeld Follies" at the New Amsterdam to-night.

One hundred New York policemen were at the Astor last night to witness the film production "The Alien." Many have announced their intention of writing an essay in the \$50 contest on the merits of the spoken and silent drama.

APPEAL FOR WIDOW

Char